

The Georgian



St. George's College

1969 - 1970







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J. B. E. Garstang, M.A.
A Founder of St. George's College

Professor J.B.E. Garstang, M.A.

It is a great joy and privilege to be able to write about Bill Garstang. His death one year after the opening of the College was a great personal loss and an even greater loss to the academic world.

After teaching for several years at Rugby School in England, Bill came to St. Andrew's College, Aurora in 1948 as Classics Master. He quickly endeared himself to his colleagues and boys alike by his ready wit, understanding and personal charm. No mean musician, Bill spent many hours listening to music and performing on the piano, both in private and at school concerts. His time, his patience, experience and knowledge were constantly at the service of his friends. Many a boy came away from a talk with Bill Garstang with fears calmed and frustrations eased by the understanding and counselling of his warm and wise personality.

Fired with the ideal of St. George's College, Bill worked unceasingly for its founding. Travelling back and forth from Aurora to Toronto, and later Montreal, writing innumerable memos and directives, visiting prominent people and making speeches, Bill in no small way helped found a new school. A few years before the opening of the College, Bill was appointed Associate Lecturer at McGill University. It was his hope as St. George's grew, and when the school reached the Grade XIII level, he would once again be helping boys as he had done for so many years, but it was not to be: he died whilst on holiday in England in August, 1965.

The very existence of St. George's and its character owe much to the enthusiasm, vision, ideals and wise counsel of Professor William Garstang.

Scientia Pietate.

—John Bradley
May, 1970

THE HEADMASTER



The purpose of The Georgian is four-fold: to hold up a mirror in the life of the school: to inspire: to record something of our Old Boys: to embody a memory for those who are leaving us.

It is a good thing to take stock of ourselves at this time, and assess our year's efforts in the light of this purpose. The chief events that have transpired in the life of St. George's since our last publication will be adequately outlined in succeeding pages. Speaking generally, we have tried to carry out the best traditions of the School in academic disciplines, in games, in our chapel services, in dramatics and in the important business of living together as Christians. Our contribution to the life of the School has been mirrored. It is not for us to say whether we have been in focus. Those who are in a position to make personal observations of these efforts will make their decisions and draw their conclusions. The important point to remember is the fact that you will be considered a good Georgian if you, in your own way, and in your own time, have sought by your actions and speech to have done your best.

Frequently we see people who come to places of prominence in some particular profession. What we frequently fail to see is the groundwork, the long growth, the prolonged preparation that goes into the making of a successful man — the discipline, the study, the work, and the waiting to achieve solid success. We may see a beautiful tree, and admire it, but what we seldom see is the root system. Below the ground is as much or more of strength than there is above the surface. There is always a price to be paid for putting down roots deeply. You are now passing through a period of preparation, developing a good root system. Be patient, for "patience is a tree whose roots can be bitter but whose fruits are sweet."

Your Headmaster and friend,

V. L. Wright

STAFF



MR. J. BRADLEY
Ass't Headmaster



MR. J. ALLEN
Registrar



REV. K. SCOTT
Chaplain



MR. T. ARCHIBALD



MR. T. ARMITAGE



MR. D. BARRY



MR. J. HOGG



MR. D. GARDNER



MR. JOHN KERR



MRS M. MacFARLANE



MR. R. MANION



MR. D. McMASTER



MR. H. MATHEWS



MR. G.L. MacMILLAN



MRS. M. McKELLAR



MR. J. McKELLAR



MR. HENRY P. CAWTHORNE

Mr. Cawthorne, our grade five and six master retires this year after a distinguished career both at St. George's College and in other schools in Toronto and Winnipeg. Former principal of Whitevale School, he came to St. George's in September, 1966. We salute Mr. Cawthorne for a career of which he can be thoroughly proud.

DEAR
MR. CAWTHORNE

You're about to retire?
Well — let me say this:
There's no doubt about it,
Your presence we'll miss
At good old St. George's
Where (for all of four years)
You have guided Grade Fivers
And pinned back their ears

ON SOME OCCASIONS!

We bet you look forward
To some quiet and ease,
You have certainly earned
A big helping of these.
Yet, as so often told
By those who retire
They never find time
To do all they desire!

But please don't forget us,
Be sure to drop in
And enjoy for a moment
The S.G.C. din.
HERE'S TO THE FUTURE!
GOOD FORTUNE! indeed
You can keep extra busy
By brewing more mead!

FOR ALL OCCASIONS!

EVERY GOOD WISH
FROM
THE ST. GEORGE'S FAMILY
/mmm
June 12, 1970



YEARBOOK STAFF

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Andrew Bickford
Steven Ferguson

Mr. Robert Manion

Life, the ultimate experience, has one supreme lesson to teach us — to come and try and understand human nature, our own nature as well as other peoples'. I believe this lesson is achieved in steps as we start to learn to communicate with our fellow men. At school we begin to learn about people outside our families, both through books, and probably more important, by becoming part of a system.

Looking back, I cannot help but realize that many members of the graduating class have been together for six years; others joined the school in following years. Still, we have all been part of a special system — a school. Our school is made up of over two hundred component parts, all working together for common goals. By being together, by running up against the same difficulties, by sharing the same wins and losses, each one of us cannot help but learn something about other human beings. But probably more important, by being in these situations we have begun to learn to evaluate ourselves more objectively in comparison to others, and thereby have started to learn some of our own limitations.

Here in this book, we are showing off our school — inviting others to share with us a panorama of school life. Here we will display our scholars and our athletes. Here are the activities of our clubs, results of our endeavours, and some of our aspirations for the future. Here, these facts are set down, to re-live in years to come.

On behalf of the Yearbook Staff, I should like to express my thanks to the staff of the College for their assistance with this book, and particularly to Mr. Manion, whose constant help and encouragement I most gratefully acknowledge. Thank you also to Mrs. McKellar who helped us in many ways, especially by typing our letters. In addition, I should like to thank the parents and friends of St. George's who helped financially with the success of this book. Finally, I should like to thank the students, who provided the necessary material for the book. Above all, I should like to wish those connected with future "Georgians" — the best of luck.

Simon Armstrong

PREFECTS





PREFECT'S REPORT 1970.

Discipline has never been an enjoyable thing to endure, but its lasting effects on the individual help to create self control and a sense of responsibility that can be learned no other way. If during a school career one learns nothing but respect for other people's ideas and properties, they can always be counted as good members of a society.

The Prefects of St. George's College have the duty of setting an example for the boys of the College. It is a difficult task and is not always easy to do. Unfortunately there will be people who will be unsatisfied, but for the majority the task is a guide that is well worth following.

Morality in today's society is rapidly changing, and things that seemed proper yesterday, may very well be obsolete tomorrow. Future Prefects should be warned that the position they hold is not simply a privilege, but a duty that affects all those around them. It is not for the selfish.

Timothy R. Laurence
Head Prefect



PREPARATION

Practically every day we read or hear about some new invention, improvement, or development which in some way will affect our lives. So rapid are the changes that we could easily be overwhelmed by them if we weren't prepared. This is why we are learning today how to meet the problems and necessities of tomorrow, so that we may succeed.

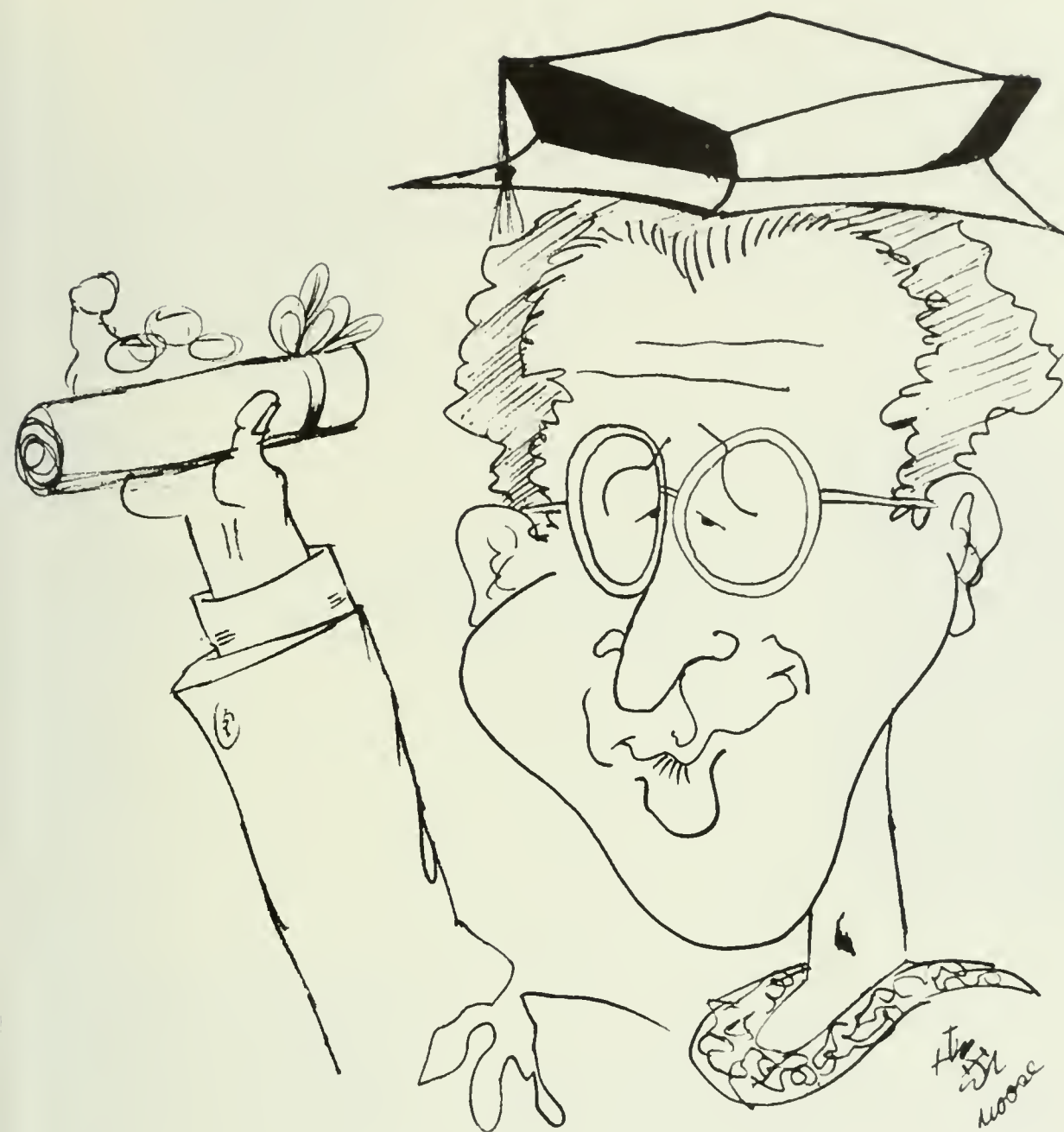
As students, we face three factors which are very different from the schooldays of our parents and grandparents: an increased amount of knowledge; advanced stages of education given to all; pressures of ever-improving techniques. This means that greater education is needed, along with more willpower if we wish to overcome these factors which are supposedly making the world a better place. This is a tough proposition we are up against. Effort is needed, and there is not time for loitering. If we sit back and wait for the future to smooth things out there are only two possibilities which can follow. Either the world will by-pass us and leave us helpless in its wake, or there will simply be no future!

A game with such high stakes requires that we plan well in advance for our future lives. We must, by means of schooling, build up a background, a potential which will be ready to serve us when the opportunity arises. In choosing an objective, it is important that we do not plan beyond our own capabilities. A basic education helps us find our limits as well as our likes and dislikes, enabling us to find our best field of activity. Once we have decided that, it is up to us as individuals to plot a suitable course and to stick to it.

This type of training will make us qualified, but it cannot guarantee success in our adult lives. For only if the learning process continues and our education improves after graduation will success come. If we stop learning when we leave school we will not be able to keep up with a world which will in ten years time undoubtedly be changing faster than it is now. Increased education raises cultural and achievement levels, thus increasing the demands on people to do and understand their jobs thoroughly. By remaining alert and open minded all our lives, in each new situation our education will enable us to adapt quickly and keep ahead.

Canada's and the world's future belongs to those who plan where they are going, prepare themselves for it, do their jobs skillfully, take advantage of all opportunities, and are not defeated by set-backs.

(W. Lucas -- Grade 13)



GRADUATES

GRADUATING CLASS

GRADE THIRTEEN REPORT

There are twenty boys in the Grade Thirteen class, three of whom are new this year. Six of the boys are charter members, having been with the College since its opening in 1964.

Over the year the class developed into a close-knit group, and yet interests and talents have been greatly varied; from sports to the arts. These interests extended to school activities where representatives from the class were active in practically all facets of school life, including the choir, drama, school teams, the Prefects, House Captains, the College Council, school social events and the Science Fair.

Miles G. B. Palmer
Class Captain



SIMON ARMSTRONG

Simon has been a student with the College since 1965. During his career, Simon has taken leading roles in the school drama productions, and this year is Editor in Chief of the Georgian.

A Prefect in his final year, Simon plans to attend the U. of T. to continue his studies in the Humanities.

Since Brooke's arrival at the College in 1965, he has been active in many facets of school life, including the school rugger, hockey, and soccer teams. In the first year he was a member of the choir. Brook has also served on the College Committee, and was largely responsible for the success of our first formal dance. Next year Brooke plans to attend U. of T. to study Business or Engineering Administration.



BROOKE BISCOE



PAUL EDWARDS

Since Paul came to S.G.C. in 1965, he has contributed to school life in sports, but is best known for his two performances in the school plays in 1968 and '69. A member of the Yearbook and College Committees Paul was made a Prefect in his final year. Next year, Paul plans to further his studies in the Arts at the U. of T.

Since Bob came to S.G.C. for his final school year, he has added to many of our chapel services by his excellent trumpet solos. In early April Bob brought great honour to himself and to the school when he entered a Public Speaking Contest at U.T.S., and won the Bronze medal. Next year, he plans to go to the U. of T. to study Linguistics and Music.



ROBERT FRANKLING



DAVID GARDINER

David is a Charter Member of the College and is well known as a team member of many of the sports teams. His plans for next year are a little unsettled, but David hopes to continue his studies at Guelph.

Ted came to the College in 1964, and since then has participated in many of the school sports, namely hockey, tennis and soccer. For the last three years Ted has been an acolyte, and this year Ted has been our Yearbook photographer. Ted plans to take a Liberal Arts course at either the U. of T. or York, although he is undecided about his future career.



EDWARD HOWARD



BARRY HOWARTH

A member of S.G.C. since 1965, Barry has participated extensively in the sports programme. A former house captain, and president of the College Committee, Barry was made a Prefect in his final year. Barry has also been involved with the Yearbook, and with Drama. Next year he intends to go to either Carleton or Queen's to major in Political Science.

Jack came to St. George's last fall from Lower Canada College. He was a vital member of the stage crew, and aided the success of The Importance of Being Earnest. Jack is known for his proficiency in school work, and his ability to speak French, although after finishing studies at the U. of T., Jack plans to become an English teacher and professional organist.



JACK KIVIK



ARTHUR LANGLEY

Art came to St. George's in Grade Eleven in 1967, from Upper Canada College. Having been involved in all areas of school life, Art is known best for his work on school teams, and especially, on dance committees. Art hopes to continue his studies next year at the U. of T.

Tim has been here since the beginnings of St. George's, and has witnessed and commented on all activities. Tim is known for his three dramatic performances, his achievements as Editor in Chief and Assistant Editor of the Georgian, and above all as the Head Prefect in the 1969-70 year. Next year Tim plans to attend the U. of T. to obtain degrees to prepare him for a career in teaching.



TIMOTHY LAURENCE



WILLIAM LUCAS

Since 1964, Bill as a Charter Member of the College has been our top scholar and a contributor to school affairs. In addition to school teams, he was a Chorister Prefect (1964-1966), and Head Boy in the choir (1966-1967) and accompanied the choir on its Western Canada tour, and this year is a member of the Yearbook staff. Next year, Bill plans to take General Sciences at the U. of T. to prepare him for a possible career in medicine.

James came to S.G.C. in the fall of 1965, and has been active in all areas of school sports. In addition to these school sports, James has earned himself a great reputation across Canada as a badminton player. At the present time James is the best player in Ontario, so on behalf of the school I would like to extend my congratulations! Next year, James plans to study Engineering in Calgary.



JAMES McKEE



ROBIN MILLER

Rob. is one of the newest members of the College having come from T.C.S. last fall. Since then he has participated in many areas of school life, especially in basketball. Rob. also has the distinction of being S.G.C.'s first Honda rider! Next year Rob. plans to take a year off school to travel in Europe, although he is undecided about his future career.

Guy entered the College in 1965, and since then has made himself a name in swimming and hockey events. Having worked during the summer in the field of film and film arts, it is of no surprise that Guy plans to attend York for further study in this area.



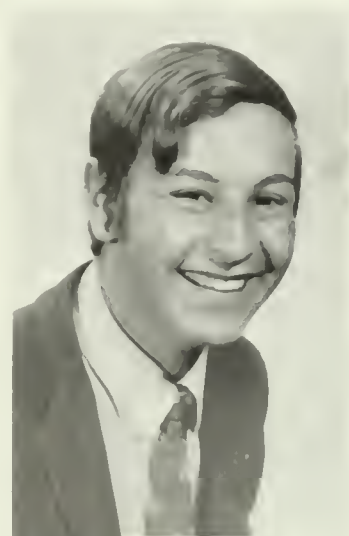
GUY MURRAY



TERRANCE NICHOLSON

Terry came to the school in 1965, and in that first year he was a member of the choir and went on the choir's tours to Washington and Western Canada. He has also been active in sports, especially hockey and swimming. Terry was made a Prefect in his final year. Always proficient in school studies, Terry plans to study at the U. of T. next year.

Miles is a Charter Member of the College, and an ex-member of the choir. Miles went on the first tour of Western Canada and on the tour to Washington. Also active in the sports world, Miles is a keen soccer and rugby player. In his final year, he became the president of the College Committee. Next year Miles hopes to go to the U. of T. or Western to prepare himself for a career as a Geologist.



MILES PALMER



ANDREW PATERSON

Andrew is a Charter Member of the College, and a keen participant in the Drama Club, having been in the two major productions. Also known as an excellent guitarist and song writer, Andrew looks forward to going to the U. of T. to study General Arts.

Doug. is a Charter Member of the College, and is known for his achievements in sports activities, particularly in rugger, soccer and basketball. In his final year, Doug. was made House Captain of York, and therefore became a member of the College Committee. Next year Doug. hopes to attend Queen's for a General Arts course, although his future plans are undecided.



DOUGLAS SHEARER



MICHAEL SHIRRIFF

Mike came to S.G.C. in the fall of 1967, from Lakefield College. During his three years here, he has been active in many areas of school life, especially in sports and social activities. Next year Mike plans to study Business Administration at either Queen's or Western.

Lon entered the College in 1965 and is known as a keen member of the swimming and hockey teams. In the fall of 1969, Lon proved himself an excellent carpenter when he panelled the Grade XIII room! Next year Lon hopes to go to Queen's or the U. of T. to study Applied Engineering, and eventually plans to become a commercial pilot.



LON VINING

Grade 12¹



L. to R. TOP: D. Kerr, A. Bickford, J. Snow, R. Hutcheon, D. Sloan. MIDDLE: J. Donnelly, P. Clarke, T. Boggs, S. Ellis, J. Buckingham, D. Laugharne, P. Macdonnell. BOTTOM: C. Burton, A. Watson, C. Chen, D. Edwards, J. Bleasby, M. Edwards.

Grade 12²



L. to R. TOP: D. Gale, D. MacLachy, J. Wesley, R. Snelgrove, G. McCord, G. Rutherford. BOTTOM: T. Depew, J. Pogue, N. Thall, E. Hayley, B. Hunt, S. Ferguson.

Grade 11



L. to R. TOP: B. Calder, C. Brandham, S. Boake, B. Anderson, N. Townshend-Carter. MIDDLE: D. Wipper, S. Wesley, V. Gosselin, K. Robinson, D. Robinson. BOTTOM: R. Cassals, S. Somerville, J. Holland, M. Onions, B. Fearon, W. Sharpe.

Grade 10¹



L. to R. TOP: S. Northey, J. Stenhouse, B. Dickinson, J. Lebo, J. Bartram, S. Gooderham, J. Secor, R. Smiley. MIDDLE: T. Collins, D. Edwards, G. Potter, R. Beaty, I. Tudhope, D. Williams, K. Watson, C. Quimby. BOTTOM: D. Lang, I. Thompson, M. Devenport, D. MacLatchy, B. Smith, J. Young.

Grade 10²



L. to R. TOP: G. Parsons, B. Rutherford, J. Ellies, D. McKenzie, J. Paterson, D. Jackson, P. Murton. MIDDLE: H. Houser, M. Young, T. Barton, C. Leger, S. Grills, J. Lemke, R. Shenstone. BOTTOM: S. Harper, M. Gilbert, R. Russell, S. Hain, S. Cottier, J. Hart, I. Townshend-Carter.

Grade 9



L. to R. TOP: B. Ross, T. Young, M. Ferguson, D. Wallace, G. Shearer, D. Blow, R. Rea, M. Wedlock. MIDDLE: J. Houston, C. Batten, J. Clarkson, D. Cole, B. Barclay, S. Edwards, K. Patterson, S. Farquhar. BOTTOM: B. Boake, P. Secor, B. Patterson, S. Richardson, C. Ellis, S. Rhind, P. Lane. ABSENT: R. Whittall.



LOWER SCHOOL

Grade 8



L. to R. TOP: J. Murdoch, S. Donaldson, G. Scott, R. Reid, P. Evans, R. Corley, J. Howson, T. MacLaren. MIDDLE: D. Bowlby, M. Smith, J. Lemke, P. Bromley, T. Wilson, M. Storey, R. Perryman, J. Rounthwaite. BOTTOM: C. Bartlett, R. Blake, S. Brigden, D. Lebo, H. Peckham, G. Taylor, J. Edwards.

Grade 7



L. to R. TOP: P. Claxton, R. Anderson, D. Locke, D. Sainsbury, B. DaCosta, T. Durnford, D. Broome, J. Kincaide. MIDDLE: B. Atkinson, P. Corley, S. Wedlock, M. Griffith, S. Levitt, J. Firstbrook, P. Hutcheon. BOTTOM: S. Crompton, C. Trainor, S. Russell, D. Ross, D. Mercer, S. Varga, T. Hamilton.

Grade 6



L. to R. TOP: A. Rodgers, T. Steel, R. Robinson, S. Knight, G. Mueller-Wilm, T. Milley, P. Meyrick, L. Oughtred.
MIDDLE: B. Farquhar, K. Watson, M. Hendrick, R. Devenport, R. Beanlands, D. Curtis, K. McNaughton, J. Stewart.
BOTTOM: P. Coward, J. Rothwell, J. Barclay, R. Horsey, G. Burry, R. Howarth, A. Bean, C. Kerr.

Grade 5



L. to R. TOP: J. Cooke, A. de Pencier, J. Hayheek, B. Webb, J. Alexander, D. Albane, I. Lomax. MIDDLE: D. Trusler, F. Kluge, N. Duggan, R. Wright, D. Summerhayes, I. Upjohn, M. Kramole. BOTTOM: D. Bell, M. Epstein, D. Lutes, B. Shields, S. Knoll, T. Larkin.

SPORTS



Soccer I

This past year the First Soccer Team excelled itself in competition with the older Private Schools. In a series of six games only one was lost, that being the first.

As a member of that team, I was most proud to have helped show that St. George's could dominate the play in Inter-school Competition. We at least upheld the record for soccer in previous years, which has been quite good.

A. Bickford

SGC	vs.	UCC	lost,	2 - 0.
SGC	vs.	BRC	won,	1 - 0.
SGC	vs.	BRC	won,	2 - 1.
SGC	vs.	TCS	tied,	2 - 2.
SGC	vs.	UCC	tied,	0 - 0.
SGC	vs.	SAC	won,	4 - 0.



TOP ROW, L. to R.: R. Hutcheon, S. Ferguson, M. Edwards, A. Bickford, MIDDLE ROW, L. to R. Mr. D. McMaster, S. Wesley, D. Kerr, C. Chen, T. Barton, G. Parsons. BOTTOM ROW, L. to R.: K. Robinson, B. Fearon, G. Rutherford, G. McCord, J. Wesley.

Soccer II

This year's Intermediate Soccer Team, consisting of boys from Grades 10-1 and 10-2, was much better than their final record of wins and losses told them to be.

From a small school, as St. George's is, it is difficult to produce teams that can continually win against competition picked from a much larger student body. However this group of boys, under the coaching and direction of Mr. McMaster, has shown that St. George's can put forth a second team that can give the teams of other schools a good game. And it is for this reason that we are all proud of them and their efforts. It is my hope that next year, we can again show all that a team from S.G.C. is to be reckoned with.

A. Bickford



TOP ROW, L. to R.: C. Leger, Mr. D. McMaster, J. Lebo. MIDDLE ROW, L. to R.: M. Young, S. Harper, D. Williams, S. Grills. BOTTOM ROW, L. to R.: M. Gilbert, S. Hain, B. Rutherford, R. Russell, D. Edwards.

Lower School Soccer



Prep I started out this season a little out of practice and not in top shape. Thus, we did not fully expect to win our first four games. These first four games were our most significant losses. The scores of the rest of our games were much closer, and made up the bulk of our points. This was because of increased practising leading to widened knowledge of the game. Mr. Armitage, our coach, was the cause of much of our high spirit and increasingly better play. He switched us around many times, and in the next four games those changes paid off. We lost one of the four games and tied two, with Lakefield and St. Andrew's. Our peak for the season was our final game against Upper Canada. Our additional practising and Mr. Armitage's patient coaching were rewarded when we played to a 2 - 0 victory. The end of the season leads us to look forward to next year with optimism.

S. Richardson

M. Ferguson

Prep I Soccer



TOP ROW, L. to R.: R. Rea, M. Wedlock, M. Ferguson. MIDDLE ROW, L. to R.: J. Clarkson, D. Cole, C. Farquhar, B. Boake, J. Howson, G. Shearer, D. Blow. BOTTOM ROW, L. to R.: M. Smith, P. Secor, P. Lane, C. Ellis, S. Edwards, S. Richardson, S. Rhind.

Prep II Soccer



TOP ROW, L. to R.: B. da Costa, T. Durnford, C. Batten. MIDDLE ROW, L. to R.: M. Hendrick, R. Corley, B. Ross, J. Rounthwaite, W. Barclay, P. Bromley, S. Varga. BOTTOM ROW, L. to R.: R. Beanlands, T. Hamilton, S. Wedlock, D. Sainsbury, C. Bartlett.

Hockey I

In the last six years St. George's has built a reputation as a school with something to offer in the way of Sports. This has been reflected in the games we have played with larger institutions such as Upper Canada, St. Andrew's, Trinity College, Lakefield, Ridley, and others that have a bigger student population from which to choose team participants, as well as extensive facilities and time. It is assumed that these ingredients alone make the team. Our First Hockey Team in particular has put a dent in their armour.

Under Mr. David McMaster's coaching we were able to beat St. Andrew's in our first game of the season with pretty well the entire Upper School present. Unfortunately Upper Canada beat us in a close game, which was as surprising to them as it was to us. We lost in a poor showing at Trinity, then tied the remaining three games. Most of the boys feel those games against Appleby and Hillfield should have been victories.

The season's victories and ties would not have been possible without Mr. McMaster, Mike Shirriff our Captain, and the Assistants Don Gale and Scott Grills who got the Team spirit flaring.

Steve Ferguson

SGC	vs.	SAC	won,	5 - 0.
SGC	vs.	UCC	lost,	3 - 0.
SGC	vs.	TCS	lost,	6 - 3.
SGC	vs.	Appleby	tied,	1 - 1.
SGC	vs.	Hillfield	tied,	1 - 1.
SGC	vs.	Lakefield	tied,	2 - 2.

Hockey I



TOP ROW, L. to R.: A. Bickford, G. Rutherford, S. Ferguson, J. Wesley, M. Edwards. MIDDLE ROW, L. to R.: Mr. D. McMaster, J. Ellies, B. Biscoe, D. MacLachy, G. McCord, S. Wesley. BOTTOM ROW, L. to R.: T. Barton, D. Gale, M. Shirriff, S. Grills, L. Vining.

Hockey II



TOP ROW, L. to R.: J. Secor, P. Edwards, B. Smith, J. Stenhouse. MIDDLE ROW, L. to R.: D. Williams, S. Harper, P. Clarke, J. Lebo, D. Kerr. BOTTOM ROW, L. to R.: M. Onions, K. Robinson, R. Russell, J. Bleasby, B. Rutherford, C. Leger, S. Hain. ABSENT: D. McClocklin.

Hockey II

The School's first Intermediate team enjoyed a full game schedule this season. We played U.I.S., Ridley College, St. Andrew's College, Trinity, Lakefield, and Upper Canada College. Owing to limited ice time, the team's success was doubtful at first, but as the season progressed the Intermediates gained strength rapidly, under the excellent coaching of Mr. Wyse. The goaltending and the defense were strong and the front line added the necessary scoring punch.



However, the team suffered a humiliating defeat against Bishop Strachan School on Hockey Night! The girls from Bishop Strachan treated the spectators to an amazing display of strong skating, incredible puck control, and accurate shooting as they out-classed the Intermediates by the score of 6 to 2.

Every team member enjoyed a satisfying season and we would like to convey sincere thanks to Mr. Wyse, who gave up a great deal of his time in order to build a successful Intermediate hockey team.

J. Bleasby

Prep I Hockey

Although we did not have an extremely successful year, what we lost in confidence we really gained in experience.

The Teams were made up of about an equal number of boys from Grade 7 and Grade 9 and we went into the year with only two former Prep I players, Ferguson and Richardson. No wins were recorded for us but several of the games were lost with only seconds left to play (let's forget about the 10-0 score!) a couple of games were mis-matches??

All the boys enjoyed Mr. Wedlock's patient coaching – we all wish we might have made a better showing. Up and at 'em next year!

M. Ferguson

S. Richardson



STANDING, L. to R.: J. Howson, D. Cole, M. Ferguson, D. Sainsbury, S. Levitt. SEATED, L. to R.: S. Edwards, S. Wedlock, M. Smith, P. Lane, S. Richardson. ABSENT: R. Whittall.

Hockey Night -March 16,1970-

This year's S.G.C. Hockey Night was quite successful. We attracted a fair-sized crowd to watch our Senior Teams in action. The proceeds went towards the School Formal.



The night opened with Lower School relay races, followed by an exhibition between the Seconds and a hot team from B.S.S., closely refereed by Mr. McMaster. A Broom



Ball game between the Senior Form and a team of Masters and Parents added amusement to the evening. Finally, the spectators were treated to a fine display of skill in a



match between the S.G.C. Firsts and a Team from Lambton. In future we hope greater crowds and an Old Boys' Team will make Hockey Night a big event at St. George's.



P. Edwards

Basketball

This was the second consecutive year that St. George's has had a Basketball Team. It is the third Basketball Team in the six years of school history. Unfortunately the season was extremely short and only four games were played. Although the team didn't win any of the games, three of them were very close and were lost in the closing minutes. However it must be considered that there were no home games. Another factor that hindered the team was its lack of practice. The team, which practiced for only an hour on Mondays and Wednesdays for a short time during the year, was pitted against teams that practiced every night.

It is hoped that next year we will fare better in our games. The thanks of the team are extended to Mr. Archibald for his fine coaching efforts.

D. Shearer



TOP ROW, L. to R.: C. Brandham, D. Shearer, V. Gosselin. MIDDLE ROW, L. to R.: G. Parsons, D. Robinson, B. Howarth, R. Miller, W. Calder. BOTTOM ROW, L. to R.: C. Chen, D. Wipper, T. Howard, B. Fearon.

Track And Field (May 19-1970)

D. SHEARER

This year ST. GEORGE'S held its sixth annual Track and Field meet. Once again the school's four houses met at Varsity Stadium. The competition was tough and in the end Canterbury House emerged as winners of the meet. The following is a list of winners in each event.

	Under 12 Hamilton Yk.	60 yd. Yk.	EGG & SPOON Curtis Cant.		BASEBALL TOSS Varga Cant.
100 yd.	Under 14	Howson Yk.	220 yd.	Under 12	Watson Cant.
	16	Leger Win.		14	Wedlock Cant.
	20	Robinson Win.		16	Tudhope Win.
440 yd.	Under 14	Batten Win.	880 yd.	Under 14	Howson Yk.
	16	Grills Win.		16	Rutherford Cant.
	20	Rutherford West.		20	Edwards Win.

RELAYS

Under 12	YORK
14	WINCHESTER
16	WINCHESTER
20	WINCHESTER

LONG JUMP	Under 12	Watson Cant.	HIGH JUMP	Under 12	Corley West.
	14	Howson Yk.		14	Storey Win.
	16	Tudhope Win.		16	Brandham Cant.
	20	Robinson Win.		20	Brandham Yk.
TRIPLE JUMP	Under 12	Farquar Yk.	OPEN MILE	Robinson Win.	
	14	DaCosta Cant.			
	16	Brandham Cant.			
	20	Bickford West.			

TUG OF WAR

WINCHESTER

INDIVIDUAL WINNERS

Under 12	K. Watson
14	M. Wedlock
16	I. Tudhope
20	K. Robinson

FINAL STANDINGS

CANTERBURY	74
WINCHESTER	72
WESTMINSTER	38
YORK	37



Rugger

Most of the boys who signed up for seven-aside Rugger had previously played on a School Team, although many were out of shape. But with the vigorous practices on Mondays and Wednesdays under the first-class coaching of Allan Churchard, who really knows the game inside-out, we learned a lot and were soon an efficient team.

Unfortunately, we hadn't joined a league and didn't play any games until two tournaments at the end of the season. In the first of these we played Seniors, who were very heavy. But we had a superior knowledge of the plays and, looking very smart, led by Stephen Cottier, our Captain, and James McKee, we dominated the first game, a disappointing 3-3 tie with Western. The second team, Thistle town, definitely out-classed us in an 11-3 game. Parsons and Ellies scored the tries.

The second tournament was Junior, involving only our Grade 10's. They fared very well against rotten luck, frequent whistles, and two fine teams, Lawrence Pk. and Northern, the scores being very close losses, 5-3 and 5-0 respectively. The short games worked



STANDING (l-r): Mr. A. Churchard, J. Ellies, S. Harper, S. Cottier, D. Shearer, M. Young, SEATED: C. Burton, J. McKee, C. Leger, G. Parsons, M. Devenport, P. Edwards. ABSENT: M. Palmer, B. Rutherford.

against us, since we came on strong in the second half, against a heavy wind. At the beginning of each game, when our op-



ponents scored their tries, we seemed muddled, a direct result of not having played in the regular season. We have already

signed up for next year's rugby league. This year's team also lacked a good kicker, as 12 points were lost on missed kicks. Next year we hope to solve these problems,



to field heavier teams, and to have better luck. We expect to be first in our class in rugby from here on in.

P. Edwards

Houses

Here is an objective and unbiased (?) report by each of the House Captains on the year 69-70. Well, how objective and unbiased can a House Captain be?

Canterbury

Canterbury House once again dominated the House Competition by winning the Canterbury Challenge Cup (a new Cup donated by Canterbury House) in the arm wrestling championship of the School. Canterbury continued to amaze everyone as it followed the C.C.C. with top honours in the Track and Field Meet. Winchester gave us a good run for the prize but we defeated them, coming from behind and out-scoring them by two points. Great skill and strength was shown in the Lower School and in the last event, the Shot-Put, Canterbury got three firsts of a possible three and added a third for show. This gave Canterbury a most promising position and showed that we have much more spirit. For that reason we never quit! This past year was the result of a long ascent to the top and Canterbury House will expect many more challenges, but we shall remain on top for many years to come.

John Wesley

York

Not having won the House Cup for two years, York is hardly up to par. Although we may not come out on top this year, the standings have been close and we'll have given them a run for their money. We fell out in Track and Field this year, but expect to do better next year. Although Canterbury awarded themselves their own Cup, the fix didn't count and we picked up the most points on it. A large proportion of Yorkists were on School Teams. We lost our points on things like Scholars (Who needs 'em?). Future prospects are good, since our Lower School House is better than our Upper School, and has a great spirit. None can match our skill, spirit, and general superiority in the areas of School that count.

Doug Shearer

Winchester

In the first five years of the School, Winchester House has won the John L. Wright House Cup three times. This alone shows our obviously unmatched superiority, and this year it looks like we are going to win it again. There is a possibility we may not win it, but we have been ahead all year, and if we don't it will be because of certain weaknesses this year, such as the fact that there are no Prefects on our House. But compensating for this is the good turn-out that we always have and resulting good standing on Track and Field Days and in other areas of House Competition. Winchester will continue to be the best House for a long time.

Brooke Biscoe

Westminster

Westminster is the best and steadiest House of the four. The other three often look up to us for answers to their questions and wish they could be members. We are very keen on competition. Though we may not win, we put our whole selves into the effort. We fell down after a while during the Track Meet, but after all, someone has to. Next year, the other Houses will wish they never even thought of competing!

We congratulate the winner of the Canterbury Cup and the Track Meet, Canterbury, and give them fair warning that they'll be heavily slaughtered in the competition next year. I understand boys of THE House in the Upper and Lower Schools are doing well in Academics, while those others aren't doing so well. Oh well, you can't have everything.

Westminster has been the best House, is the best House, and will always be the best House in S.G.C.

George Rutherford

Miscellany



THE GRADE THIRTEEN SOCCER TEAM — T.R. Laurence looks on in the background, disapprovingly.



The Loneliness Of The Long Distance Runner



The Reverend Father Scott At HOCKEY NIGHT



COMMUNICATION – Mr. Archibald instructs Barry Howarth, who looks on, distractedly.



You Can't Win 'Em All!

MUSIC



Acolytes

LEFT to RIGHT: D. Wallace, I. Townshend-Carter, R. Beaty, J. Lebo, R. Russell, J. Secor, M. Young, W. Barclay



AT THE ALTAR LEFT to RIGHT: M. Gilbert, W. Barclay, D. Jackson, P. Secor.

St. George's College Choir

1969 TOUR

On June 13, 1969 the College Choir, under Mr. Bradley's direction, arrived at Prestwick, Scotland to begin its three-week tour of Britain. After sightseeing in Edinburgh and York for three days, the boys sang Evensong at Ripon Cathedral and at York Minster. On June 19th the Choir went to Warwick. At nearby Stratford-on-Avon, Shakespeare's birthplace, they visited Anne Hathaway's Cottage, and also visited Bristol, Gloucester, and Weston-Super-Mare. Here the choir sang at St. John's Church, after which they returned to Bristol and sang at Clifton College. On the 23rd the choir sang at St. Mary's Redcliffe, and the next day they arrived in London. During the week that followed the boys visited Windsor Castle, The Ceremony of Keys at the Tower of London, and climaxed their stay by singing Evensong at Westminster Abbey. This service was beautifully done and was highly praised by Dr. Gerald Knight, Director of the Royal School of Church Music. On July 2 the choir left London Airport for Prestwick and the return flight to Toronto.

1969/1970

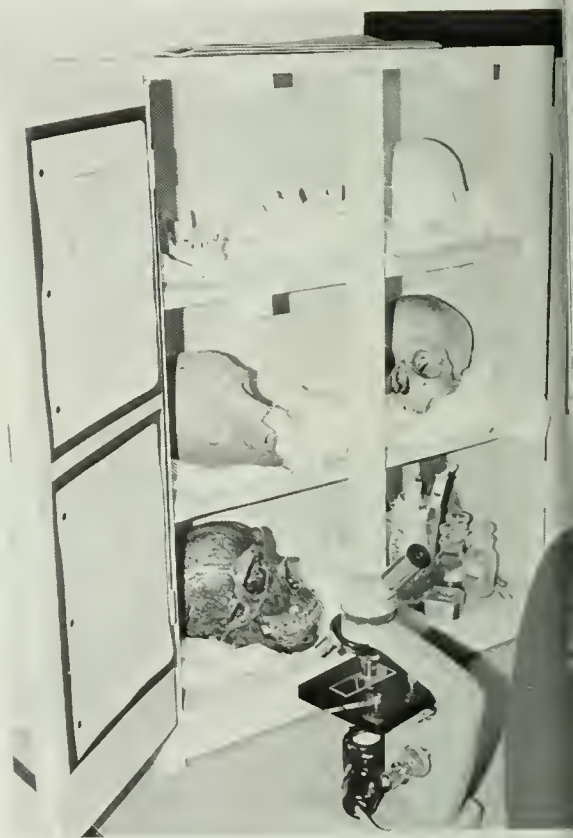
Once again this year the choir has shown its excellence in musical ability. The Christmas Carol Service attracted a full chapel, and receptions have been very warm at other churches where the choir has sung. These include St. John's, West Toronto and Rosedale United Church. I am sure we can all look forward to continued success and excellence on the part of our choir as they help to bring recognition to our school.

(Bill Lucas)





SCIENCE FAIR 1970



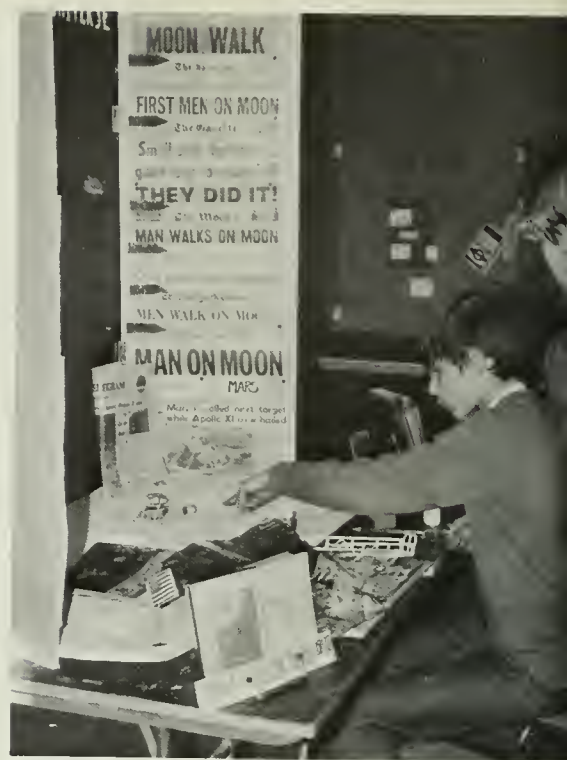
Science Fair 1970

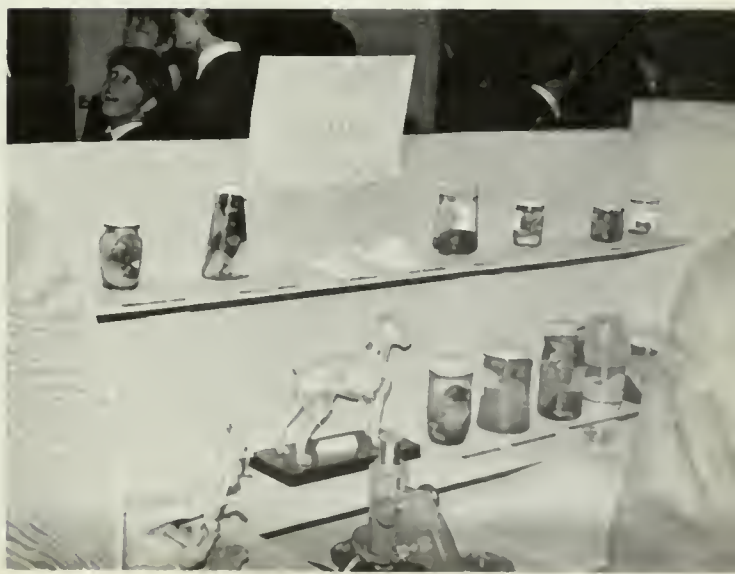
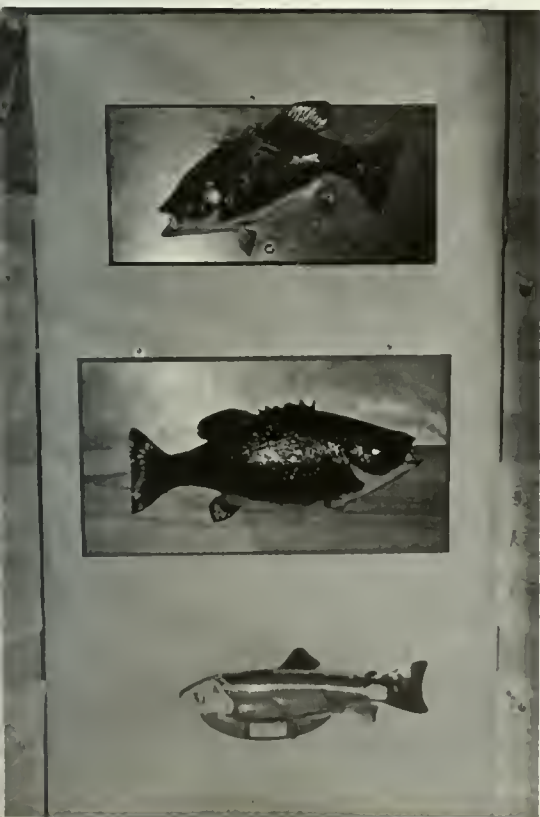
This year our fifth annual Science Fair was another great success. Again projects were entered in the fields of Biology, Physics, Chemistry and Earth Sciences, as well as the Junior School hobbies. The two levels of the old wing were filled to capacity with both exhibits and guests on the two nights of the fair. The exhibits were no less outstanding and the newspaper reports were very complimentary. After winning prizes at our Science Fair, two of our students advanced to the "Metro" Science Fair where they again won prizes and gained recognition for themselves and the school. It is apparent that parents, judges and friends of the College enjoyed themselves immensely and that good feelings towards the Fair were passed on.

In the five years that the Fair has been in operation it has been unmatched in quality and has yet to be closely challenged by another school. Much of the credit must go to the Head of the Science Department, Mr. D.H. Gardner for his organization and overall control that made things run smoothly for the past five annual Fairs.

We hope that in years to come the Fair will be kept up to its present quality and remain an outstanding part of the school year.

Michael Shirriff







Oscar Wilde's The Importance of Being Earnest opened on November 28th, 1969 for a two-night run at the Philip Ketchum Hall. After a nerve-bending week of final preparation, Mr. Manion, the director, gave his production into the hands of a more than capable cast and took his seat backstage to await the results. His hard work was certainly not in vain.

Simon Armstrong, taking the lead role of the play received the congratulations of all members of the cast for a sterling performance. The audiences on both evenings loudly applauded his efforts.

Paul Edwards took the follow-up role as Mr. Worthing's bosom friend. His talents for facial expression and laissez-faire fitted the character he portrayed to the last detail. More than once the audience reacted favourably to the arch of Mr. Edward's eyebrow or the flick of an ash from his cigarette.

The Honourable Gwendolen Fairfax, played by David Laugharne not only brought the audience to its knees, but also many members of the cast during rehearsals.

A veteran from the old age type-casting curse, Tim Laurence again donned the dress of an aging old bag and proceeded to bitch his way through another production. His talents for always gaining the part of the least likeable character caused him once to remark to the director . . . "I am capable of being charming you know!" Nonetheless his performance was well received.

Peter Secor, portraying the part of the sweet and innocent Cecily Cardew contributed greatly to the success of the play. A difficult role for a young man to enact, Peter spent many hours perfecting his role (between hysterical bursts of self-induced laughter).

William Barclay as Miss Prism and Barry Howarth as the Rev. Canon Chasuble gave great supporting roles, as did Andrew Paterson in his parts as the servants of Mr. Worthing and Algernon Moncrieff.

It is the aim of the St. George's Drama Club that each year they will be able to produce a play as well as they have in the past. In this way they hope that their audiences will be larger in the future.



The Formal Dance

April 24th, 1970 marked the event of St. George's College's First Annual Formal Dance. The ballroom at the Four Seasons Hotel was filled with about sixty couples, which was considerably more than the usual attendance at school functions.

The school and the Ladies' Guild both donated generously to the dance, and the rest was raised by projects organized by the College Committee. After bill paying, \$75.00 was left in the fund for next year's Dance Committee.

It was generally agreed that the dance was a huge success, which next year's Dance Committee will have a difficult time to duplicate.





The St. George's College United Appeal Campaign

This year was the first time that St. George's has attempted an organized United Appeal campaign. The College Committee asked each grade in the Upper School to participate. The response was impressive judging by the \$551.95 that was raised. Each class deserves congratulations for their efforts, with special thanks going to Grade 12-1 who raised \$220.00. The break-down is as follows:

Grade 13 — School Dance	\$ 52.21
Grade 12-1 — Raffle & Lunch Sales	220.00
Grade 12-2 — Bottle Drive & Xmas Card Sales	56.04
Grade 11 — Raffle	41.10
Grade 10-1 — Pop Sales	34.05
Grade 10-2 — Raffle	30.35
Grade 9 — Car Wash	96.35
Basketball (SGC vs. St. Clement's)	10.25
Student Donations	11.60
Total:	\$551.95

The St. George's College Stamp Club

The Stamp Club was founded in November 1968. In the following school year, a school stamp album was started. Stamps were kindly supplied by Mr. Bradley Rowell who has since visited the school on several occasions. The school album now has approximately 750 stamps.

The Stamp Club members, who are William Sharpe, David Albone, and Richard Hector, meet every Wednesday when stamps are traded.

This interesting hobby shared by the members of the club adds greatly to their knowledge of the world.

William Sharpe (Gr. 11)



LITERATURE



URNS

It was dark, and the yellow-faced boy with all his friends eased in through the back screen door. The parents had left the established bricks for the evening and it was the yellow-faced boy's turn to entertain.

Out came the foil-wrapped bonbons and gelatin capsules filled to the brim with fun. Sweet Sue packed herself into the couch and filled her big red mouth with crystal delight. She missed the table with her can of pop and used her foot to kill the traces of Coke on the rug.

Two hours passed and the room reeked of the smell of punk. The yellow-faced boy sucked the last of his red hot junk deep into his brain, watching to make sure the boy at the other end of the room didn't break the lamp. Sweet Sue smashed a mirror and said she was sorry. The room coughed its reply and Sue smiled in appreciation.

The clock struck twelve and the occupants cleared the mess as best they could. At the back door, they stumbled out into the rain while the yellow-faced boy waved goodbye. He thought he saw a pig beside Sue's leg, but when Sue hit her head on the garage door it went away. The crowd moved away, swaying from side to side, and he shut the door. He smiled. It was Sue's turn to entertain tomorrow.

When the parents got home they found him at the bottom of the stairs. The hospital said the glue had stuck in his throat. Sweet Sue had her party anyway.

(T.R. Laurence — Gr. 13)

One seeking one
One finding one
One teaching one
Two being one
Together
Reaching all.

(Terrance Nicholson)
Grade 13

JOURNEY OF THE LION

Let us tell the tale of time, the story sewn with crime
The story told in riddles, of violins and fiddles.

High above the courtyard a tin gun
Lay loaded with carnage
Beside Sir Galahad.
His pundit eyes peered through
The wayless window at the car,
The Black Maria.

And the blue black seat of termination
now lurks before me
the switch, blessed so many times,
now lies cold within my palm
set to rape the truth of our entity
to reveal the reality we own.
to live to die
to make die to live.

Too-Loose
Bradshaw
eating Martin's
coleslaw
grabs a
dinner knife
and sticks
it in his
dinner wife.
Sergeant Noone
solves it soon
and goes home to May
to watch another
hockey game.

This kind of life
We say is malignant.
Live in the field,
Live in the sky,
Live
The strawberry life.

Oh life sweet life,
Its noose now tight
Around my collar,
Please remember me
in time.

And time wanders
on to the end.
Will you write on my stone
That Jesus was my friend.

(B. Anderson — Gr. 11)

THE BROKEN DUNE BUGGY

The dune buggy sped from dune to dune
Over barren waste
With a lonely, roaring tune.
On the top of a quite high hill
The speeding car took a spill,
With nuts and bolts spread everywhere,
The man got out with all despair
And tried to make a fast repair.
After patching it beyond belief
He gave a sigh of great relief,
And then he started up again,
Just as it began to rain.

(Ian Lomax — Grade 5)

EARTH DAY

Smoke and smog,
Amongst the fog.
Bottles and cans,
On the lands.
And in the water all around,
Phosphates and algae can be found.
Earth, you'll become a monstrous sewer
Unless each one of us becomes a doer.

(Guy Burry — Gr. 6)

THE WIND

The wind often appears good,
It blows through grass, leaves, and wood;
The wind's guilt has never been tried
It has no fears, ne'er seeks to hide.

The wind has his moods, how odd they seem,
At times he delights to terrify and hear people scream,
And when in a state of anger he lies,
He likes to see people try their hardest not to die.

When he returns to his peaceful mood
He tries to aid his suffering brood.
Again the dreaded question is sought —
Is the wind guilty, or not?

(John Rounthwaite — Gr. 8)

RACIALISM

This story is about a Negro boy named Martin who was hated "just because he was black".

"Hey, guys," shouted an enthusiastic voice, "here comes Martin!" Martin was a young Negro boy whose family was poor. Another voice said, "Come on, let's get him!" and the white boys dashed after him, teasing and taunting him. Two boys grabbed him. One started to punch and the tears trickled down Martin's face until one boy said, "Split, it's the fuzz." The boys left like a streak of lightning while the police car was approaching. Blood covered Martin's macabre face. The policeman smiled at Martin in an evil way, and left. Martin felt unwanted and he needed a friend badly. When he reached home, his mother asked him what happened and he said that some white boys beat him up. In dismay his mother phoned the police and explained to the Sergeant on duty who said, "Sorry, lady." It was quiet at Martin's dinner table. By now Martin needed 16 bandages. He had two black eyes and one sore stomach. When he thought of what happened that afternoon, a few tears went down his scarred face. That night in his scruffy-looking bed, he prayed that he would find a friend, for it was near Christmas and that was his most wanted Christmas gift. Sadly he went to sleep. The next morning he was beaten up again, the boys inflicting punches to his side and stomach. Leaving Martin lying on the cold barren sidewalk, the boys left for school. He picked himself up and limped his way to school, then was sent home because he was five minutes late. He was very, very sad; he had no friend, and tomorrow was the last day of school. He woke up early that morning, got dressed and was on his way when, sure enough, some white boys were coming after him. Scared, he looked toward the road and saw a young girl fall in front of an approaching car. With unbelievable speed he dashed and saved the girl, but he was pinned under the wheel of the car. An ambulance rushed to the scene and took off to the hospital. His mother wept when she heard the news that he had two broken legs — she wept also because they could not pay the doctor bills. The white boys who saw the accident and beat Martin up twice previously, raised enough money to pay for the hospital bills. Martin received a reward from the girl's parents. He got his Christmas wish — now he has a smile, money, friends, along with two broken legs, a black eye and a sore stomach.

But, will racial disorder continue between the Whites, Jews and Negroes? This story is fictitious, but it does sound real after the stories we hear on the news.

(Peter Bromley Gr. 8)

DO YOU LEARN WHEN WATCHING TELEVISION?

Do you watch television for pleasure, or maybe to learn something? You can learn a great deal from television if you try. It will tell you what is happening under the sea or in space. Then it will tell you what is happening in other parts of the world. But still, many people watch it for pleasure.

(Peter Meyrick – Gr. 6)

THE VALENTINE

When I got home one day, in the mail I
received a Valentine saying, "From the
only one you love!"

I couldn't think of who it was. Then,
on the back it said, "For a clue as to
who it is, go to 379 Glengrove."

When I found out who it was, I almost
fainted – it was from The Ford Motor
Company! (It was a publicity stunt.
379 Glengrove was the plant).

(Brian Farquhar – Gr. 6)

SOLEMN CADENCE

When the night	disappears	into rain
And the wind	seems to whisper	through your name
When the willow	weeps without	its pain
you will know it's over.		

When the clouds	seem to	scatter in the night
And the sun	removes itself	from sight
When the silence	wraps all its	dreams in fright
you will know it's over.		

(B. Anderson – Gr. 11)

THE SCHOOL CREST

The Coat of Arms of the school appearing on the front cover of the yearbook, on the College blazer, etc., was designed by the Founders of the school. The cross is the cross of St. George; the Bishop's mitre reminds us of our Anglican background; the lyre represents our interest in music; the Maple Leaf denotes our Canadian heritage, while the Fleur de Lis honours our French traditions. The words SCIENTIA PIETATE mean knowledge and integrity.

THE SCHOOL HYMN

Lord God of Hosts, within whose hand
Dominion rests on sea and land,
Before whose word of life or death
The strength of nations is but breath:
O King, enthroned all thrones above,
Give strength unto the land we love.

To George our saint thou gavest grace
Without one fear all foes to face,
And to confess by faithful death
That Word of Life which was his breath,
O help us, Helper of Saint George,
To fear no bonds that man can forge.

Arm us like him, who in thy trust
Beat down the dragon to the dust;
So that we too may tread down sin
And with thy saints a crown may win.
Help us, O God, that we may be
A land acceptable to thee.

THE FIGHT FOR ROYALTY

A pride of lions were lying under a shady tree, trying to escape from the hot, beating, African sun. The air rose shimmering from the plain, making the distant horizon quiver. The whole veldt was peaceful.

The pride had just finished sharing a zebra, and now were resting. The peacefulness was shattered by a loud roar. Suddenly, out of the distance came a young, strong lion. When he was fifty yards away he stopped, and roaring a challenge to the old male, again started walking towards the other lions. The old male stood up, waking himself. Then he started pacing towards the young lion.

The young lion, sensing a fight, crouched for a spring. The old male saw this, and slowed down slightly. The pride watched lazily. The young lion sprang at the old male, knocking him down. The two beasts spat, clawed and bit at each other. The younger animal, having the advantage, grabbed his opponent's throat and tore at it, opening a wide gash. The old male suddenly lay still.

The victor took his new pride and led them away, leaving the loser's body to the hungry vultures.

James Cooke

Grade 5

meditation the first

why, brother do you stand and stare?

the past is bleak
the future bare

your conscience will not let you sleep

stealthily crawling
silently clawing

come thoughts of emptiness and speak
to the caverns of your mind
in the sounds of silence

"my candyman has come and gone . . ."

a quivering strain
a solitary song

as words ooze from a twisted brain

stealthily crawling
silently clawing

they once dispersed will never come again,
bound to haunt the caves
of unreality . . . to hell with intellect

brother, have you found the one?

his voice is clear
his will be done

will you your troubles let him bear?

sweetly calling
subtly enthralling

from death he rose his love with us to share
look up, friend; god isn't dead . . .
he is on high forever

Jack Kivik
Grade 13

Softly chorded piano, lilting like a rowboat
or breaking like midnight waves
muted gentle rain trumpet gliding over an elegant surface
it helps set a mood
a mood which brings out the pieces of the puzzle
so that I can assemble it
there will be no bellow tonight, only the mellow
that meditative mellow that finds its way
through the most crowded of freeways
the freeway honking in my head
overrunning different lanes of thought
race your way through the rocks, brook of lush jazz
trickle down to the sea and quietly conquer the salt
that stings the eyes of everything I touch.

(A. Paterson — XIII)

LONELINESS

When one wants to talk to somebody and that somebody cannot be found: this is loneliness. The ideas one wants to talk about are forgotten, and loneliness sets in. Loneliness grows by the building of one's own world to prevent others from prying into your thoughts. The world appears closed to the lonely person. Unfortunately it is the lonely person closing himself off from the world. The loneliness of our world prevents us from going forth and many companions are lost. Even a person whom you would like to know or be with is beyond your reach, because you do not know how to act outside your own world. The lonely world is built upon the idea that because no one comes to you, no one wants or cares about you. The world of loneliness can only be broken out of if the lonely person and a person he likes can meet at a half-way point . . . A point where loneliness and the outside world can counterbalance each other. There is a feeling of loneliness in all. In some it is deeply rooted — some can break out of this state, while others who want to break out, just cannot.

(L. Vining — Gr. 13)

A LATE AUGUST AFTERNOON

There before me she stood,
In the sunlight of a late August afternoon.
Water lapped silently, four brown legs,
Two small islands, separate, alone.
Sensing a face, remembering a smile,
It stirred.

Caught we were and time stopped
Beneath a suspended sun.

The spring tightened, sprang loose,
Force, power, violence,
Bodies emerging into one
Convulsion of flesh.
Four hands flailing
Ribbons of shimmering tinsel
Over her hair, face, body,
My hair, face, body.
Basic, together, alone,
Struggling, oblivious, vital.
And over.

We saw children of the world
Running across the crimson rivers
Of the jungles of the sun,
To unknowns, beyond our seas,
But we were drowning, suffering,
Sinking, as the cauldron
Emptied its moulted lead
On our human shores.

Stirring gone,
Stirring no longer, a guest departed.
Reflections in the blue water,
The trees of summer past,
Shining from her eyes,
Mirrored in mine.
Our fallen leaves floated
Away, on the ebbing tide
Of a late August afternoon.

Barry Howarth
Grade 13

EXTREMES

A ragged scarf,
a crumpled coat,
a copious carrier attached to a thin hand,
hair hanging like wet flax forming the frame for a well-known face.

That face, once marinated in Spanish sun
now shows all life's elements.
Those eyes, once alive and sharp
are now mere holes.
That mouth, once yielding eloquent thoughts,
now remains silent.
That skin, once precious and oozing with the finest creams
is dry, creased and neglected.

That body, once swaddled in silk and fur
is wrapped in coarse wool, with holes,
Those feet, once highlighted by expensive shoes
are now covered by cast-offs, protected in plastic to keep out the rain.
Those hands, once gracefully clutched a valuable purse
are now clasping anyone's paper bag.

She shuffles along past shops
where she can buy nothing, once everything.
Onward now to her new shopping area: the back-door bins.
Today she is nourished by a bowl of soup
bought with a sixpence she found.
Once only the best touched her table.
Her bed is anywhere, but once
only between the softest sheets.

Why did she leave her ancestral home
to grovel in the dirt with the ants?
She was a lady — respected, looked up to —
Now lower than the humblest peasant,
shunned by "society", despised.

But, though her body has undergone metamorphosis
is her heart not the same?
Has she not sacrificed everything to the poor?
What a heroine!
O, how much nobler than all of us who
talk about poverty as we sip our fourth martini.

(Simon Armstrong — Gr. 13)

TRAVELLING

I was travelling around,
Wandering from road to road
and once I saw a man,
lying in pain on the road,
crying for help.
I asked him what he wanted.
"I am Jesus Christ. Help me."
The pitiful voice was frightening
A scrawny arm reached out.
He tried to touch me,
but I ran.
He called after me.
I didn't turn.
Later, I couldn't even remember his name.
Further along the same road,
I saw the same man.
This time he seemed to be happy,
playing with some children.
I asked him why he was playing.
He replied, "The minds of children are young."
I tried to remember his name.
"I am Jesus Christ.
Will you play with the children?"
Again I found myself running.
He called after me.
"I know you."
From then on I stayed off the road,
for fear of meeting him again.
I never did,
and soon forgot his name.
A few years later,
I was climbing a mountain.
It was very high and beautiful.
When I reached the top,
I leaned against a tree.

The bark was sticky.
I looked down at my hand,
which was covered in blood,
and realized,
that a man was nailed there.
He looked at me.
"I am Jesus Christ,
you put me here,
you take me down."
"Me?"
"Yes. You are holding the hammer,"
I looked at my hand.
Seeing a hammer,
I threw it away,
and ran.
He called after me.
I didn't turn.
He was a man I never knew.
I didn't even know his name.
But he came to me in sleep that night.
Disturbed my restless dream.
I struggled to awake.
The spirit would not let me loose.
It seemed as though I were nailed down.
I was lying on the side of a road,
crying in pain.
A man asked me what I wanted.
"Help," I said,
And told him my name.
He just stared at me,
and when I tried to touch him,
he ran.

(D. Stewart — Gr. 11)

ONLY A DREAM

I once had a dream you were dressed in velvet.
Deep burgundy velvet.
And your white hair lay soft upon its fur.

Yet it was only a dream.
Only a dream.

(B. Anderson — Gr. 11)

I'm feeling you on my back again, wind,
Like I felt you in my childhood days
When I took you for granted
Because you were always there —
Warm, soft and gentle.

But I've felt the cold arctic gales
Blowing across my face,
Biting into my numbness,
Trying to drive me back to shelter —
But I've kept on walking.

And I've felt the hot dry desert winds
Blowing sand into my sunburned face,
Scratching my tender, bleeding skin,
Trying to bury me in the dunes
Far from the oasis.

I've felt the tearing high sea qualls
Making a fierce attempt to drag me into the raging foam,
And the sweltering tropical monsoons
Draining strength from my body —
But not from my mind.

I've felt all of your moods, wind.
You are fierce and you are gentle.
I've seen you laughing over the graves of the foolish dead,
But you'll never laugh at me wind —
For I shall die peacefully.

I'm in a strange country now,
Things are different and somehow frightening.
But you are the same wind now
That I felt in my childhood days —
Warm, soft and gentle.

(D. Stewart — Gr. 11)

THE GREYHOUND SAINT

The unknown greyhound lay painted in the station
While no one was awake.
The rising sun had only begun to kiss
the teardrop morning dew.
All were asleep in their fourcornered abodes.
From where we sat we saw the bleak back door
of the occult bus,
open
its arms to let him out.
His robe steps down
And from out of a side door of the bus
the driver hands him a cross.
Whereupon he walks away
While all were asleep in their assorted homes.
The greyhound now paints itself on the horizon
As we rise from our seats and dial the phone.

(B. Anderson — Gr. 11)

THE FORGOTTEN MAN'S LOVE AFFAIR

I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats on high o'er cities and smoke-stacks
When all at once I saw a crowd
A mass of rusted automobiles
Beside the metres beneath the buildings
Sputtering and spewing in the breeze
Continuous as the neon signs
That twinkle on the highway's shoulders
They stretched in never-ending lines
Along the medians of a turnpike
Ten million saw I at a glance
Burning rubber at a twinkle of a flash
The cars beside them raced, but
They outdid the flashy cars in racing
A car salesman could not be
But gay in such a profitable company.
I gazed and gazed with little thought
What wealth must have been had to have these bought.

(R. Reid — Gr. 8)

LIFE

Life is a many gifted thing,
But not many people have it,
They usually take a drug or smoke,
And then it becomes a habit.

(Mark Kramolc — Grade 5)

THE SUICIDE BUBBLE

If life
was a bubble,

I would
blow it away

Where
its shiny doors

Could frighten
someone else

(B. Anderson — Gr. 11)

SHATTER AGAIN

She drifted to me,
And I could only follow,
This was the time.
Hope of truth
Grasp at eternity
I sit and look again to the bed
Lingering still is the warmth of our love
I remember her face
It had shattered before my eyes
I felt nausea
So soon
I had hoped it would never come.

My hope for eternity
For love
Again I'm left
To carry my soul on my back.
So heavy.
A gentle hand to bear the weight
I hope this to be the time
But like hundreds
We only passed
My hope for eternity
But only a day
So soon
Again I'll look,
Seek my redeemer.
A hand to bear the weight
And if another face
Shatters in my hand
I may throw down the burden
and die.

Terrance Nicholson
Grade 13

A GLOOMY DAY

The sun is hidden in clouds depressed
So far up in the sky,
It does not look its very best
Only the clouds know why.

There is a question in my mind
Why God has made it so,
This is the only kind
Of a dark and gloomy foe.

The clouds know why they are this way
On such a morbid type of day,
The clouds may settle later on
Like a mother with her fawn.

(Harry Peckham – Gr. 8)

WHEN YOU'RE ALONE

When you're
Alone
Silence whispers
Around you
Haunting your
Thought
While you
Wonder of
Wounds
And a way
For them.

When you're
Alone
Your sorrows
Are like a fog
That will
Never rise.
Not even a dream
Could pierce
Its whiteness
And make it yawn
And lift
In the sky.

When you're
Alone
You are silent.
Your tired eyes
Sob
Sharing the room
Where your woe
Winds itself
In knots.
When you're
Alone
You will see
Yourself.

(B. Anderson – Gr. 11)

Peter, do you love me

they bound him in white cloth
at the end it was the same
as one time before and no coffin
but a cave for a tomb

and two men to chain down the sky
the words of bones unbroken
or acquainted with grief
all pushed back in the cool recesses

of scholars' heads and a man
whose wife had dreamed
withdrew to his study
murmured almost sarcastically

what is truth
can you see

the sunmorning cliffs
and pebble beach
smoke from the drift fire
and silent surprise

Peter, do you love me

(R. Frankling – Gr. 13)

A STILL SONG

Still lips kiss my wind-numbed cheek
Two ends of the world suddenly meet.

You and I You and me
Two ends of the world suddenly see.

The crystal dew on the river bank
sweats itself dry in sunshine gold
While you and I echo in its tired ways
and shiver in its eddies cold.

Meandering river moving on
far from mountains view
Tattooed boats with scarlet sails
roll unyielding in the river's dew.

Bruised lungs breath in my meek confusion
Miasmal mist mounts on the window's translucence.

Unable to see
I cannot feel
And my eyes bleed from iron tears.
Unable to feel
I cannot reach
And my life bleeds through millennial years.

You and I Have only to die
We bubble and drown in communal lamb's pie.

Forgotten frozen vision
now thaws in thunders hand
Tattooed tanks with scarlet guns
march mangling the malignant land.

Still song kisses my wind-numbed cheek
Two ends of a sudden world gently meet.

(B. Anderson — Gr. 11)

PROGRESS

Mind on mind
Heaped upon the other
Clutter of intelligence
And yet nothing

Today, tomorrow and again
Thoughts and prettys in the mind
Heaped upon the other
And yet nothing

Tools and hands
Abundance of both
Heaped upon the other
And yet nothing

Is life a thought?

(T.R. Laurence — Gr. 13)

THE FIRE

Jeremy dripped blood on Zeus
 and walked willingly to the garden
where apples
 and strawberry insects
grew on the vines
 and melted into holiness and
fire.

Harpichords made of stone
 bled their keys of his beard
and stroked
 his malicious eyes
with tangents
 of rain, water, salt and
fire.

The plum tree smiled at his feet
 then rolled, as witches rolled
in the dust
 in the ashes
 in the sugar
and tasted the sweetness of the
fire.

But then all people will die
 and burn in the fire
for their curious eyes
 will not see
until they know the mystery
 and secret of the
fire.

(B. Anderson — Gr. 11)

EXODUS

The million, million-man
 cries out
As his brother lights
 the match
To his paper empire

And fools come to the light
 seeking warmth
From their cold existence
 but find only ashes
In which to
 hide!

(D. Stewart — Gr. 11)

NO ONE IS ALLOWED

No one is allowed in the forest
The branches are snakes
The fields are insects
And the air is still with death.

No one is allowed in the forest
The land is no longer free
The flower's roots are strangled
In the dust of a forest tree.

No one is permitted in the heavens
The clouds are built of mushrooms
And soup cans with no labels
No one is allowed, now.

No one belongs in the gardens
The soils are solitude
The seed is dead and lonely
And the air is still with death.

Damnation's gates are closed today
The fire is now tame
The smoke has risen to the sky
And made the clouds run lame.

No one is allowed in the forest
The branches are gods
The insects are idols
No one is allowed in the forest.

(B. Anderson — Gr. 11)

THE BACKSTREET ROOM

Everything is black
 and yellow
in the small backstreet room
 where cold silence
stares you in the face . . .

Your only companion,
and he laughs at you.

(D. Stewart — Gr. 11)



The Governor-General's Visit
to St. George's College
March 10, 1970.





Tuesday, March 10, 1970 marked an important event in the short history of St. George's. The school was honoured by a visit from Their Excellencies, the Right Honourable Roland B. Michener and Mrs. Michener who arrived in the early afternoon to attend a special service of evensong in the chapel.

Many hours were spent by the boys in preparing for the visit - windows and floors were cleaned and polished to a mirror shine, and several members of the Ladies' Guild added to the excitement as they hustled and bustled around, arranging the tea table in the Library. The Chapel was decorated with the flags of the church and country, and about one hour before the arrival time of 3:30 a quick replacement was made of a library window which was accidentally broken during the clean-up by the boys.

The Governor General made an informal address at the chapel service and, as is his custom, declared the next day a holiday for all Georgians. Following the service, the boys formed a colourful 'corridor' along the pathway to the See House where a brief reception was held. Members of the Board of Governors, the Staff, the Prefects, and representatives of the student body were presented to Their Excellencies by the Headmaster. The gift of a school tie was made to the Governor General by Tim Laurence, Head Prefect. Mr. Michener immediately put it on, commenting that the style suited him better than the tie he was wearing. Miles Palmer then presented him with a St. George's jogging suit and offered the suggestion that His Excellency might NOT wish to put the suit on immediately! The Headmaster delightedly accepted from Mr. Michener an autographed picture of Their Excellencies, and the Chairman of the Board, Mr. H.B. Style presented a final gift to commemorate their first visit to the school.

Before leaving for another engagement in downtown Toronto, Mrs. Michener graciously received a bouquet of red roses from Jonathan Rothwell of Grade Six. The boys cheered Their Excellencies as their car moved out of the driveway . . . St. George's had experienced yet another "first"!



PRIZE DAY – 1970

St. George's College sixth annual prize day was held on June 12 at the Diocesan Centre of The Anglican Church in Toronto. In his greetings to parents and the thirty platform guests, an especially warm welcome was extended by the Headmaster to Mr. V. C. Wansbrough, former Headmaster of Lower Canada College, Montreal, and to the Rev. J. Spears, Toronto.

An announcement by Mr. Allen that fourteen boys in Grade 13 had just received early acceptance at Ontario universities was roundly applauded. Many of the fourteen were accepted at two or three different colleges, and a \$500.00 scholarship was offered by Queen's University to Paul Edwards. It was stated that four boys in Grade XIII will receive Ontario Scholarships. The names of special prize winners and the sixty boys who won Proficiency Awards (over 75% average) appear on the following pages. Our congratulations to all of these Georgians.

In his interesting and informative "Headmaster's Report," Mr. Wright announced that Mr. Albarda, Mrs. Macfarlane, Mr. Barry and Mr. Cawthorne will not be teaching at St. George's next year. Congratulations were extended to Mr. Albarda as a winner of a gold medal for Art as well as a scholarship to further his studies in this field. Special tribute was paid to Mr. Cawthorne who retires this year after four years of devoted service to the grade fives of St. George's College. The names of new Masters for the next academic year are: Messrs. D. Duncan, R. Evans, R. Fraser and M. McNeil on a full time basis, and Mr. T. Taggart as part-time teacher in the Art Department. Space does not permit a full transcript of the Headmaster's report, but many thought-provoking ideas contained in the following paragraph of his report are well worth re-reading –

"At the commencement of this report I said that we have sought a harmony for each boy among his intellectual, physical, social and spiritual concerns. Each boy present in his own way will have to decide whether the harmony is in balance or in imbalance. The solution of any problem lies in action. We often speak of things we would like to do or like to be. But so often, it seems, there is some distance between where we are and where we wish we were, and it takes effort to cover any distance in any direction - mental or physical effort. Nobody ever will, because nobody ever can, pour into us knowledge or skill or talent or attainment without our own effort. We have to do something for ourselves. One of the most disheartening wastes in the world is sitting and waiting on the assumption that something constructive will happen, without any beginning, without any initiative, without any effort of our own. As adults and parents we can give our children incentive and opportunity, and counsel and encouragement. We can pay the bills for the tools of the teachers and for all the physical necessities. But we cannot learn for our children. We can't memorize for them, or practise for them, or think for them, or live for them, or make of them anything they are not willing to pay the price of becoming by their own efforts. As students, he who prepares early, who begins early, who starts early to go where he earnestly wants to go, or ought to go, takes a long lead on life. Preparation in youth is exceedingly important. Euripides once said "whoso neglects learning in his youth loses the past and is dead for the future."

Following concluding remarks by the Chairman of the Board of Governors, Mr. H. B. Style, the assembled guests and boys proceeded to St. James' Cathedral for a service of evensong, sung by the College choristers. Afterward, the members of The Ladies' Guild served refreshments in the Diocesan Centre dining room.

PRIZE DAY & CLOSING JUNE 12, 1970

ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE AWARDS

Junior Science		D. Wood	—	8
Senior Science		W. Lucas	—	13
George Russell Prize		M. Smith	—	8
Junior History & Geography		C. Trainor	—	7
Senior History & Geography		W. Lucas	—	13
J.B.E. Garstang Prize (Languages)		M. Onions	—	11
Award of Consul General of France in Toronto		S. Armstrong	—	13
Awards of Cultural Attache of France		T. Watson	—	12
		J. Buckingham	—	12
J.B.E. Garstang Prize for Junior English		M. Smith	—	8
(by reversion to		D. Bowlby	—	8
The George Renison Prize in English		S. Ellis	—	12
Junior Mathematics Prize		D. Bowlby	—	8
Senior Mathematics Prize		P. Edwards	—	13
The Oral French Prizes		B. Patterson	—	9
		C. Trainor	—	7
Art Prizes	- Junior	G. Taylor	—	7
	- Senior	D. Edwards	—	12
Writing & Spelling Prizes		I. Upjohn	—	5
		K. McNaughton	—	6
Reading Prize		D. Lutes	—	5
Christian Knowledge Prize	- Junior	C. Kerr	—	6
	- Senior	A. King	—	10
The Archbishop A.U. De Pencier Award		K. Paterson	—	9
Ladies' Guild Music Prize		M. Smith	—	8
The W. Lloyd Wood Prize in History		J. Bartram	—	10

PROFICIENCY AWARDS (Ac. Yr. 1969/70)

GRADE 13

W. Lucas
P. Edwards
T. Nicholson
S. Armstrong
A. Paterson

GRADE 12-1

J. Buckingham
D. Edwards
D. Laugharne
T. Watson
D. Kerr
S. Ellis
M. Edwards

GRADE 12-2

G. Rutherford

GRADE 11

M. Onions
W. Sharpe
R. Cassels
V. Gosselin

GRADE 10-1

D. Williams
A. King
J. Lebo
G. Potter
J. Secor
J. Bartram
D. Lang
D. MacLatchy

GRADE 9

P. Secor
W. Barclay
B. Patterson
D. Cole
S. Rhind
C. Farquhar
P. Lane

GRADE 8

M. Smith
D. Bowlby
C. Bartlett
G. Taylor
G. Scott
P. Evans
R. Corley

GRADE 7

C. Trainor
S. Crompton
T. Durnford
D. Sainsbury

GRADE 6

K. McNaughton
J. Barclay
B. Farquhar
R. Beanlands
C. Kerr
J. Rothwell
K. Watson

GRADE 5

J. Cooke
D. Lutes
I. Upjohn
M. Epstein
I. Lomax
M. Kramole
B. Shields
R. Wright
F. Kluge
D. Trusler

The Year Book Committee sincerely regrets the omission of
the name of J. Bartram (Gr. 10-1) as a Proficiency Award
Winner in 1968/69 (Grade 9).

SCHOOL COLOURS – 1970

SENIOR SOCCER:	Bickford, Chen, Gale, Parsons, Rutherford I, Wesley I, K. Robinson
INT. SOCCER:	Rutherford II, Leger, Arthur, Gilbert
PREP I SOCCER:	Richardson, Cole, S. Edwards
PREP II SOCCER:	Da Costa, Hendricks, Wedlock II
SR. BASKETBALL:	Miller, Shearer, Brandham, Gosselin, Calder
SR. HOCKEY:	Barton, Gale, Shirriff
INT. HOCKEY:	Bleasby, Rutherford II, Arthur, K. Robinson, Russell
PREP I HOCKEY:	Smith, Richardson
RUGGER:	Cottier, Parsons, Leger
TRACK/FIELD:	K. Robinson, Bickford, Brandham, Tudhope, K. Watson

SPECIAL PRIZES

The V.C. Pascoe Junior Athletic Award	S. Richardson	9
The Tudhope Athletic Award	C. Leger	10
The J. G. Housser Trophy	D. Gale	12
Chess Prize	J. Clarkson	9
College Year Book Award	S. Armstrong	13
Whiteacre Music Prize	D. Trusler	5
The Leslie Taylor Trophy	K. McNaughton	6
The G. R. Jameson Trophy	T. Durnford	7
The Marion McDowell Trophy	S. Grills	10
The G. D. Hay Trophy	M. Smith	8
The Ladies' Guild Trophy	G. Rutherford	12
The W. P. Gilbride Trophy	P. Edwards	13
The J. S. Wheeler Cup	D. Williams	10
The E. S. Smith Award	M. Ferguson	9
The L. J. B. Rothwell Award	M. Storey	8
The John L. Wright House Cup	Accepted by: B. Biscoe (House Captain) for Winchester House	13
The Wynn Butterworth Medal	T. Laurence	13
The Headmaster's Medal	J. Buckingham	12
The Chairman's Medal	S. Armstrong	13
The Lieutenant Governor's Medal	W. Lucas	13

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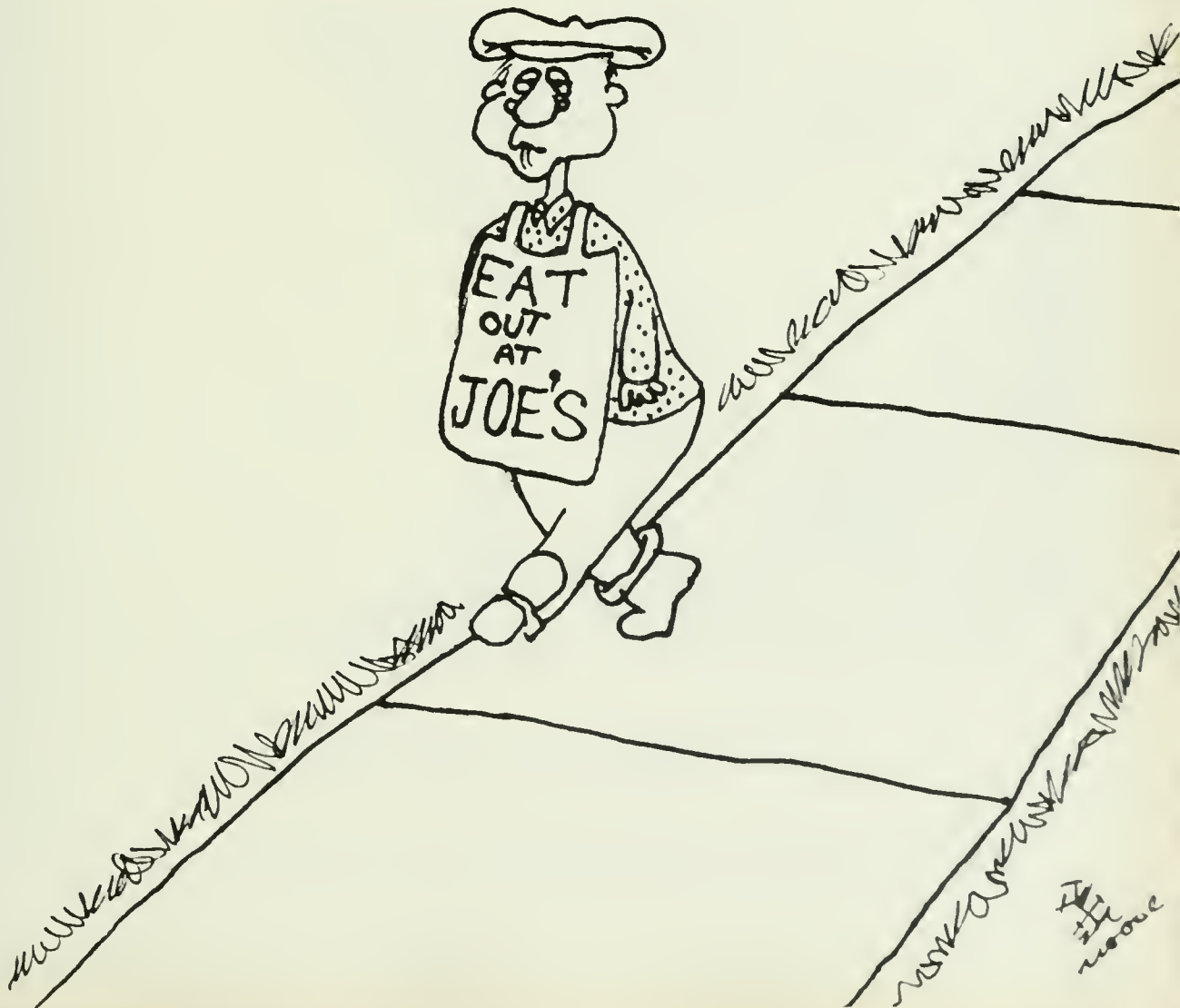
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